

**Oral History Interview**  
**Reunion Weekend, Interview #2**  
**Interview with Mary Hartzell Fritz, class of 1949**  
**Interviewed by Julia Stringfellow**  
**Location: Lawrence University Archives**  
**June 19, 2009**  
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[Start: 00:00:00]

**1. Could you please state your name?**

Mary Clark Hartzell Fritz.

**2. And what year did you graduate from Lawrence?**

1949.

**3. And what was your degree in?**

English.

**4. Why did you choose to attend Lawrence?**

I had never heard of Lawrence, and I lived in Minneapolis. And one day we were called to the auditorium for an assembly program, there was a pianist that was going to present a program, and that was David Grafton. After he played for the school, it was a Friday afternoon, the school guidance counselor called me and three or four others into her office and he interviewed us and told us more about Lawrence and encouraged us to think about attending. Now can you believe this, this was in May of my senior year and I was getting ready to graduate. Then he said that the following day, the next day, Saturday, there was going to be a competitive exam at Lawrence, and that the guidance counselor had suggested that I might want to consider going over and taking this exam. And I said, "Oh, I don't know, I'll have to ask my mother." So I went home and said, "Could I go to Wisconsin tonight and take an exam?" Well, of course.

So I threw some things in a suitcase, not much, and I left on a night train that took me to Beaver Dam Junction and then I was met there by Marguerite Schumann, a famous Lawrentian. And she picked me up and drove me to school, we got here at three o'clock in the morning and she put me in a dorm room. I got up the next morning and I wrote exams all morning long. I think there were at least three hours' worth.

And after lunch then, there was a reception for those people who had come up from all over the Midwest and who knows where else to take the exam. It was then that I realized how innocent I was, because I was wearing a cotton green and white checked dress, very casual, I think I had sandals on, and I didn't know there was going to be a reception or a tea, whatever it was. And there were some girls from the Chicago suburbs that were dressed gorgeously, beautiful suits and

hats and gloves and high heels. I was flopping around in my sandals and green cotton dress, feeling really inadequate. And there was a nice young man that took pity on me and started talking to me, otherwise I would have hung out plastered to the wall. And I thought he was one of the other kids who was taking the exams, it turns out he was Charles someone who taught Psychology here.

And so I got home and I wrote Schuie (Marguerite Schumann) a note thanking her so much for all her kindness this weekend, I know I didn't do very well, but it was so interesting to be over there. After I received one of the four full tuition scholarships for four years, she wrote me a letter and she said, "I had to laugh in my beard because I knew you had the highest score of anybody both times we had given the test." I don't know how that could be, but it happened. So I came to Lawrence, I would have gone to the University of Minnesota otherwise.

And I came a month late. I had a serious health emergency the weekend before we were to leave for Lawrence. I almost died. So when I got here, I was exactly one month behind. And we had midterm exams in two weeks. So I spent those two weeks studying like crazy. And I think that kind of set my pattern for the time I was here. I really worked hard until my senior year, really hard. That's how I happened to come here. I was the only person from the Twin Cities that year. Two years later, one other girl came from Minneapolis. Nowadays a lot come, I think you have a lot from Minnesota.

[00:05:12]

**5. So you got to Lawrence at three o'clock in the morning, what were your first impressions of Lawrence? Do you remember what dorm you stayed in?**

No, I don't. I don't remember. That was a blur, it was very dark when I got here. And the next day all I had time to do was stagger out of bed and get to the exam. Then I took the train out that night. It was not exactly a long stay.

**6. What was the transition like going from high school to college, you're away from home for the first time?**

I've always been a risk taker and an adventurer, and I had spent the summer before I came to Lawrence bicycling through Mexico for two and a half months without a chaperone for most of the time. So, coming to a strange place was not strange. Go back to that question again.

**The transition going from high school to college.**

I've read that people who go away to college make changes much more dramatically than people who go to college in their home town or who don't go to college at all. And I think that's certainly what happened to me, it's like the doorway between childhood and adulthood. It was a wonderful four years, gosh!

**7. What were the dorms that you lived in while you were a student?**

I was lucky to be in Ormsby, I think there were a few freshmen in Brokaw. The navy had just left. And I loved Ormsby, I loved that gracious, old-fashioned solid building with the staircase that went upstairs and parted. It's wrecked now, sorry. It was changed because of the fire requirements and all that. It was wonderful. I was supposed to live on the third floor but because of my surgery I had to stay on the first floor. And I had missed Rush week and I had missed Orientation and I felt very alone, I was kind of a shy person anyway. And some girls at the end of the hall picked me up and kind of incorporated me. So the second year we took a suite on the second floor. At the end of the hall there used to be four rooms and we took those four rooms, there were six of us. I loved Ormsby. Then I had to move out because it was upperclassmen had to go to Russell Sage, which was great. I loved Russell Sage too, another dorm that has been wrecked! Ah, it's terrible.

#### **8. What were the rules like for women living in the dorms?**

Oh yes, this is so funny, you had to be in by a certain hour every night. On weekends it was, I think Friday night you got to stay out until twelve, maybe Saturday too. I know for our big dance night you could stay out until one. I got in real trouble with this my senior year. Well, my junior year, my roommate and I had a room off the back porch of Russell Sage, so we spent nights having to open the window for people having to get back in the dorm. But my senior year was a disaster. I'm going to tell you this, and maybe I shouldn't. I spent the summer before my senior year in Cuba. I had gone down there with this group and worked out in the country with people who were in just horrible conditions, there was no education and no medical care beyond the edges of a town. The people we worked with were just destitute, and I especially worked with women. I loved it, and I came back and decided this is what I want to do with my life. I will not be an English professor; I'm going to be a missionary.

So I came back, and all of my dedication to my major field had kind of evaporated and I was loose. And in October I went to a conference, I was asked to speak at a conference, and that night, October 30, I gave the opening presentation, and afterwards a bunch of people wanted to talk. Finally, it reduced down to two young men who wanted to take me out for coffee, a blonde and a brunette. While I had seen the brunette when he came in to register and picked him out as "that's the one." So I met him that night, and the rest of the senior year was dedicated to going to churches and speaking on weekends and meeting him whenever we could arrange it.

So we had a new Dean of Women, whose name shall remain out of the conversation. She was very different from the previous Dean, the previous Dean was a gracious, older lady with lovely manners and a very nice way of dealing with people, very soft-spoken and gentle. And the new Dean was an ex-Marine officer with a different approach. So she informed me, when I had been at the conference I had made dates with a lot of churches throughout Wisconsin to be there on weekends to speak to the young people. So I went the first time and she said, "You can't go again until another month goes by." And I said, "Oh dear, I've made these agreements, people are counting on me." "Well, I'm sorry, but you can't go." Now if I lived in town, I could have gone, but I lived in the dorm and therefore I could only leave campus once a month. This is awful, really, and I wasn't running around doing stupid things, I was going to churches, by golly. So I don't know how I told her, but essentially I said, "I'm going." And she said, "You'll be campused every time you leave."

[00:11:12]

So we had a little routine we went through from November until May or June until I graduated. And the routine was I left on Saturday morning to go to some church around Wisconsin, and I came back Sunday night, and I was campused until the next Saturday morning. I had to be in the dorm at seven in the evening, I couldn't go to the library, and in those days the library was the only source of reference materials, that's all. We kept this up until the day I graduated.

And it wasn't that I, the three of us that graduated one *summa* and two *magnas*, there were only three total, the three remaining four of those scholarship winners. The fourth one had left after one or two years, she was from Appleton and she moved. She wanted to leave home I think and go to school elsewhere. The three of us, I was not the *summa*, I was the *magna*, along with a guy who I loved dearly until I met my husband. Anyway, so it wasn't like I was letting my schoolwork slide, but the school rules were rigid, no, she was so rigid.

**9. Did she ever find out that you and your roommate were opening the window to let people in?**

Well, she wasn't on that year; she came my senior year, bad timing. We weren't the only ones; everybody opened the windows, no bars, porches.

**10. What activities were you involved in here at Lawrence, any clubs?**

I played bit parts in almost everything that Ted Cloak produced for all the years I was here. I just loved drama, and I wasn't very good at it, but that's okay. Once he even starred me in something, but that probably wasn't a good idea. I wrote for the paper. I was on student government one year. I was an officer of my sorority, and because we were one of the three smaller ones, I was forced to do an awful lot in the sorority.

**11. What was the sorority you were in?**

Kappa Delta, it was later removed off campus because it was dissolved by the national association of Kappa Delta because they pledged an Oriental girl, I'm not kidding. They closed the rooms down, they sent me back my little spoons I had won for scholarship and activities, it was so sad. So I was forced to do things, like two years I essentially built the float because nobody else would and two years, one year we built those awful ice sculptures, so I was forced to do a lot of stuff I wouldn't necessarily have done.

**12. Was that an annual tradition of doing ice sculptures?**

Oh yes, and most of us, it was the time of year when we all had the flu and we were out there dead sick chipping away at ice. One year we did the old lady and the shoe, so we had to build a shoe with kids around it out of ice. We were all hacking and sneezing and being angry about the whole thing.

**13. And where did the ice come from?**

I don't know; I just had to put up with it.

[00:15:02]

**14. In addition to working on the floats for Homecoming, what else happened with Homecoming?**

Oh, those were glorious years because we had an indomitable football team. I don't know for sure now, I may not be remembering correctly, it seems to me we ran the championship for four years, maybe that's not true. We ran over Ripon, we ran over every other school. So going to the games was hilariously great, you laughed and screamed, it was wonderful.

**15. And there was Homecoming parade?**

Oh yeah, that was what we did the floats for.

**16. And when did that happen, was it like the Friday before the game?**

I think so, I don't think it would have been Saturday morning, we'd be in no condition then, I think it was Friday.

**17. And there was a Homecoming dance?**

Yes, yes.

**18. And where did that usually take place?**

I don't know, I didn't date a lot except for one year, so I don't think I got to a lot of dances. Where were they held, I think on-campus.

**19. Would they have been held in the gymnasium?**

Could be, I bet they were.

**20. You talked about being in theatrical productions, where were those held since there wasn't yet a theater?**

I don't know, but we did several in the round, so something must have been set up. There were two gyms of course, a small one and a big one. I don't know, I don't remember, I just remember how delicious it was to be in those productions. Ted Cloak was marvelous, I'm sure that people still talk about him a lot. Yeah, it was so much fun.

**21. In addition to Homecoming, what were some traditions that were popular on campus during that time?**

Oh the ROCK, of course, that has never died. People kept stealing it and returning it.

**22. Did Ripon ever come and try to steal it?**

I'm sure they did. Did they ever get it though, somebody got it once, maybe if I'm remembering wrong, it was all painted up. Let's see, during Winter Break or sometime in January, you could sign up and go to Rib Mountain for winter sports. Sororities and fraternities had dances a couple times a year and they were neat because they always had a theme. One time the Phi Delta Kappas did a Heaven and Hell party, it was my senior year and I went to it with a Phi Delt, otherwise I wouldn't have known about this. But it was absolutely lovely, down in the basement they had it fixed up like Hell so they had not real flames, but make-up flames, and then upstairs there were spun glass floating clouds and blue lights and it was really something. One time the Phi Taus did a French, the sort of mobster type sin France, a special name for them, the ones that work on the docks. Anyway, they did that kind of thing where we all went as French prostitutes, a picture of myself walking down the stairs of the dorm getting ready to go with the skirt hitched up to my waist on one side and lots of make-up, totally out of character.

**23. Who were some of the teachers that really influenced you and had a really positive impact on your life?**

Gosh, what a list, my major advisor of course, you know there was a professor of history – names at my age – I'm 81 so they don't float easily out of me – Dr. William Raney. He was Carol Butts's major professor, I never had a course from him but he still affected me greatly. He was such a marvelous person and he had a wife and they were both elderly. She was a heavyset woman, her legs were all bound up, I think she probably had diabetes and had ulcerated legs. So she was not in great health, and she taught French, especially the beginning course. And when she stood up in front of us and read in French, I was transported. Now can you imagine, a woman probably in her sixties, physically so unlike the character that she was reading, she was wonderful. Well, Ted Cloak and the French teacher.

**[00:20:10]**

**24. Was it Anne Jones?**

Anne Jones, thank you. I liked her so much. Then there was another professor I never had a course from but I felt very close to and that was Dorothy Waples. I suppose everybody knew who the four of us were before we walked on campus, but I always felt so surprised when anybody recognized us. She would stop me on campus and talk to me. I wrote for the *Post-Crescent* my freshman year. I don't even know how I got the job, I supposed somebody recommended me. I wrote a column called "Fifty Years Ago Today" and "Twenty-Five Years Ago Today." But I didn't write it like other people did because I didn't know what they were supposed to be, so I wrote it was a sort of different approach. So a lot of people would stop me on campus for that reason. Howard Troyer, was very nice, and I don't know, how's that for a start?

**25. That's good. Now was your class one of the first ones to go through Freshman Studies?**

I think we were the first. I remember when I arrived a month late we were reading Plato's Republic with the head of the Physics department. That was the last I ever saw of him, he was a nice man but I didn't take Physics, I avoided that. We read Science and the Modern World by Alfred North Whitehead. That book made enormous changes in my way of looking at life. And I tried reading it a few years ago again, it was, have you ever read it?

**No.**

Brace yourself before you do, it is tough. And there were only two of us in our section who could say anything about it. I assume the others read it, it was so difficult to read. And I just found it exhilarating, I couldn't resist it, I loved it, and to this day, that stands out in my memories from Freshman Studies, Science and the Modern World. He see the world as all connected and yet working there was always an inconsistency of a new resolution and I just found it, it just resonated and I never forgot it. It was the book that made me want to major in Philosophy, which I didn't. My mother said, "All right," in those days mothers told you what you majored in, "All right, but if you want to do that, you'll have to take a whole year of Economics." So I did, that was so boring.

**Well during that time, Hamar Union was here on campus.**

Yes, it was an old house on College Avenue, You could buy coffee for ten cents and the co-student that I was so enthralled with for three years had no money. So if we did anything together which wasn't very often, he bought me a cup of coffee for ten cents. But I didn't drink coffee. And the caffeine would send me absolutely flying, I would get so hyper. So years later we meet at a reunion, and he became an English professor incidentally, he's dead now. And he said something about my intensity, I could have explained it was the caffeine, but it seemed a little late to be relevant. He was probably right, anyway.

Yeah, ten cents. It was sort of like the old dining room and living room put together, and there were 1500 of us. How many are there now, how many students?

**About 1500, still.**

**26. Well you talked about going to Cuba one summer. Were there other places you travelled to when there were breaks or vacations during your time at Lawrence?**

I tried to talk my mother into letting me hitchhike back to Mexico, but she wasn't in favor of it. So let's see, I went home from my freshman year and took one of the horses out, and she got the bit in her teeth and dragged me down a gravel road, so I had to get back and ride immediately, it was a few days later just to keep my attitude up. And that horse threw me and I broke three vertebrae! And so that summer was kind of lost. The next summer I wanted to hitchhike back to Mexico, my mother sent me to the University of Minnesota instead. She bought me a pair of shoes I never wore, they were beautiful, bribery. After my junior year, I

went to Cuba. Then I met my husband in October of my senior year and I graduated on a Sunday the 12<sup>th</sup>, I think, he graduated on Sunday the 19<sup>th</sup>, we got married on Sunday the 26<sup>th</sup> of June. And then we became missionaries after graduate school, so we travelled. So we've done a lot of travelling, spent at least two months in seventeen countries, one way or another, very privileged.

[00:25:53]

**27. Well, Convocations were held once a week and was attendance required?**

Yes, and you had a seat and you sat in it and I think somebody was eyeballing you and counting the empty seats. In those days, we all knitted. And I was so in love with my fiancé that I knit him a Norwegian ski sweater two different colors, intricate pattern across it, two weeks during finals exams. Anyway, we knit like crazy, argyle socks were in, we knitted socks. Trouble is, a lot of the needles were metal, we would sit there in Convocation dropping our knitting needles, clank on the floor, to the point that the school authority said we were not to do anymore knitting during Convocation! Not that we stopped really, but clank, clank all during it.

There were some wonderful speakers, there was a Chinese philosopher, I wish I could remember his name, I could until recently. He talked about life being a long string, and it's not that you can tie knots in it or do anything drastic to it, but with your life, you could perhaps move it a little to one side or another in either direction. That enchanted me, the thought that with your life you could do something that would mean something.

**28. What do you remember about Commencement day when you graduated?**

My fiancé's family came with him of course, and my own family came. And as I said there was, Nancy Kingsbury was *summa cum laude*, and Maureen Brown and I were *magna*. So they called her to the stage first and she received her diploma, and then they called the two of us. I stood up and I realized I would not be able to make it to the platform. So I got to the end of aisle I just turned and went out the door. My mother came running after me and she helped me, so I didn't get up on the stage and I heard the voice saying, "Mary Hartzell, *magna cum allude*, absent with permission." I won't spare you the details of why I had to go to the back, but anyway. So I didn't really graduate! I did, but...And you know, things like that don't even bother me now.

**29. As you come back here as an alum for reunions and see all the changes to the camps, how has the campus changed and how has Lawrence stayed the same throughout the years since you were a student?**

I think what has stayed the same is the nature of the exploration of ideas and the thrill of discovery and all the rest and making new friends. But I don't see that as an alum coming back, of course, because that is within the students. But the campus physically has changed enormously. And I regret that the fire regulations have chopped up the two dorms I loved so well. And some things are good, like Hamar is gone, and the student union is much improved. Almost all my classes were in Main Hall, and it's still there. I like the way the university has built on the river, using the river as a way to make the campus special. I'm sorry that, no, I'm not



sorry, I think Carnegie was a prettier name than Mudd for the library! But Andrew Carnegie was not such a great person, so who cares anyway.

[00:30:02]

**30. What was the Carnegie Library like, coming in and studying and using reference sources?**

Of course everything was in print, everything. I remember my discovery, I know that when you walked in, you turned to the right and then kind of in the right front part of the building that would have the riverside, it must have been reference because I remember sitting there and reading materials on Greece, on the recent history of Greece, and the political situation during World War II just before and during because I of course came here right after the war ended. It ended August 15 with V-J Day and should have come here in August, I didn't.

So I was reading about Greece and what the political situation had been, and we had, my sister had picked up two lost-looking Greek young people at the train station in Minneapolis one time and brought them home. We had sort of seen them through their careers at the University of Minnesota. And their father had been prime minister. So I had their point of view, and then I read and I got really fired up about the situation and probably was my first steps in the direction of the left because I came from a very conservative, Republican family. Those were my first steps going in the right direction.

**31. How many floors did the Carnegie have? Did it have just two?**

I don't remember, I guess I only used two, I don't know if there was something lurking upstairs or not. You know, later Carol Butts went away to grad school and came back and worked as a librarian here, and they were throwing out books one year, cleaning out and a lot of them were books related to the church connection that the university had had, that they terminated. And she sent me several very, very old Methodist disciplines and I still have one of them. And my husband gave one to a friend as a lovely gift. Anyway, I do still have some. And it talks about how the students have to get up at five o'clock in the morning, wash in cold water, the life of the Methodist student in those days, those were lovely.

**32. Much different than today. Is there anything you can think of that we haven't talked about already that you'd like to share?**

You know, what was fun to do, I shouldn't say, speak for everybody, when I got here there were 50 men and 700 women on campus. So if anybody had a date it was like the whole dorm poured out to watch them leave. At the end of the semester in January, the men started drifting back and we finally built up to a normal school. But a lot of us didn't do much in the evenings, on the weekends, because since there weren't men around, we might not have dated at all. So we had time for ourselves, so we had what we called spreads. Each person contributed a motley bunch of stuff to eat, and we sat in somebody's room and ate our way through it. There was such a collection of stuff, you wouldn't believe.

**33. Well for example, what would one be like?**

Well, there was a very famous bakery right up on College from the corner of the campus called the Elm Tree Bakery. That was my favorite place to go. So I usually wound up bringing doughnuts and cake. And we had anything that came in a can, cheese and crackers and things to drink and candy and you'd make awful combinations of stuff and eat it anyway and enjoy it. We'd sit on the floor, too many to sit on the bed, so we sat on the floor, eat all this stuff and spend all the evening talking and laughing. I don't suppose people do that anymore.

**I'm sure they do!**

You think so, oh gosh. I sent my laundry home in a case every week and she sent it back in a case. So one time it was my birthday, she packed in dry ice an ice cream cake and sent it by priority mail or whatever it was in those days. When it came, it was a puddle. Fortunately it was in something impermeable so my clothes were not ruined! But eating was a big deal for some of us. And the food was wonderful here at Lawrence. I don't know how it is now, a lot of universities have gone to contracting and the cheapest source, but in those days it was cooked right in the dorm. Russell Sage had a cafeteria and I think Ormsby did but I'm not sure.

**[00:35:04]**

**34. Where was it at in Ormsby?**

In the basement.

**35. Same as with Sage, right?**

Yes, and there was a dietician who ran them, what was her name? Anyway, my friends and I wrote parodies to all types of popular songs at the time, and several of them have had to do with food, but it was not fair because the food was excellent. But we of course groaned and spoke in a rather unfriendly fashion. What was her name? Because she showed up in one of the songs. We wrote about, "I'm looking over my old dog Rover like I never looked at a dog before, wouldn't he look fine on a plate with a bun, bring on the ketchup and we'll have some fun." But there was another one that had to do with that dietician, so we sat in Convocation and made these up when we weren't knitting.

**Good way to spend your time.**

There were good Convocations, I don't know what was the matter with us! My sister who came to Lawrence two years after I did and spent her summer, my grandparents had given me the trip to Mexico and they asked her where she wanted to go. This was 1947 by now, so she wanted to go to Europe. Europe was still suffering the aftereffects of the war, it was to her a shock to see how many hungry people there were and how hard it was to get an adequate diet. So she came here as a freshman and her student job was in the cafeteria, cleaning up tables. And she became obsessed with the food that was thrown away. She couldn't stand it, it just became abnormal. Finally she started eating the desserts that weren't touched. She gained probably fifty pounds that

first year and she left here a blimp. She came back her second year but she never felt really good at Lawrence, and she went to the University of Minnesota and graduated there. But the food really was good. Anything else, why should I talk about food, but that's what stood out.

Sometimes the less sort of modest, traditional, scaredy-cat girls would go out with guys to taverns in town. And there was one up street called the West End Tavern. And I suspect somebody had made a bet with somebody else and the loser had to ask me for a date. I'm positive that had to be it. So the loser was a guy who never would have asked me out for any other reason, and I certainly wouldn't have gone if I had other options. So we went to the West End Tavern and we sat on these barstools and I'd never had a sip of anything in my life, including beer, and it was sort of a miserable night. Anyway, that was part of the social life at Lawrence, the taverns in town.

**Like how it is today for a lot of the students.**

Is it also?

**Well, for the ones that are of legal age to drink.**

That's right, in those days, was there a legal age? I don't know, I was seventeen when I came here, I was probably eighteen when this happened. I guess I wasn't twenty-one. They brought in good bands for the dances, especially for the prom. My senior year I went to the prom because I invited my fiancé.

**That was someone that you did want to go with that year.**

Oh yes, I went in my sophomore year with a guy, that was it. Because I was not a girl who had a lot of boyfriends nor looked like I should or could, when I came back for my senior year from being gone that weekend, I got engaged to him the next time I saw him, incidentally. Yes, don't waste time. So I came back and told all my friends in Sage, "I'm engaged!" And there was a whole bunch of sophomore girls up on the fourth floor, that's where they decided they would all get their rooms, and they decided I was lying, that I was desperate. Because in those days, most girls married as soon as they graduated. They all got engaged their senior year and got married. And they decided that I was making this up because I was humiliated by the fact I didn't have a boyfriend.

So the night of the prom, he doesn't get up here until the night of the prom, I invited someone else to the sorority dance, so the night of the prom, he comes up, we're all coming back from the prom, it's one o'clock in the morning, all the dates are kissing each other good night. And I look up, a whole circle of girls are looking at us, because they wanted to see who this guy was, does he really exist. And he's good-looking.

**[00:40:31]**

**That taught them.**

Uh-huh. Some of those sophomore girls are my closest friends still today. And they didn't tell me this until afterwards.

**36. Can you think of anything else? I think we've covered a lot.**

There was a French refugee here who was either born handicapped physically or else he suffered at a concentration camp, and he was over here teaching French. And I had finished up the Spanish because I was fairly fluent in it, so I was taking French. There were two of us that didn't fit in the class too well, so he gave us things to translate, that was our French course. Then we'd discuss it once a week.

I think this individual touch shows that you really care about your students, that you really spend time with them, that you know them as people. When my sister went with her husband, he was getting his Ph.D. at Harvard, they went through a reception line, she's a little pushy. And she came up to President Pusey and said, "Hello, I'm Mary Hartzell's sister." He said, "Oh, how are they? Are they living in Bolivia?" Can you imagine a man like that? He was wonderful.

**37. And did he leave when you were a student here?**

Oh no, I came back, what year was it, for a reunion, and I went over to his house to say hello. And he wasn't home yet, he was coming home. Anne took me back in the kitchen, they had a new batch of kittens, and that was the last time I saw either one of them. Then he came in, and we spent some time together. That must have been like four or five years after, probably four years after I graduated. So I don't know when he left, what year. Anyway, he was such a wonderful person.

I think it makes the campus a very rich place to have a conservatory, even though I'm not musical. We benefitted from that a great deal. We benefitted from the liberal arts approach, so we were challenged all the time by ideas, not just technology. It isn't that I don't like technology, it's just what's the use of it if you're not using your brain creatively?

I have tried to get a child here, I did for one year, but he left. We were ten thousand miles away, and he had a physical problem, he had acute allergies up here that we weren't aware of. And they weren't being treated, and we were too far away to really help him. So he washed out after a year or a year and a half. Or he left, he got up and left. He showed up in Chile. "What are you doing, the semester hasn't finished." "I left." Okay. Then we tried to get a grandchild up here, but she didn't come. So, we keep trying. Well, thank you for taking the time.

**I'll go ahead and turn off the recorder.**

**[End: 00:44:07]**